

## ALIBI DEFENCE IS DR. AMOSS' SOLE REFUGE.

(Continued from First Page.)

Hopkinsville at all but was at his place sixty-five miles away. Aaron Jones, a brother, said he knew this to be true.

Jasper Cunningham, of Trigg county, denied that Arthur Cooper or any one had ever administered the night rider oath to him or that he knew anything about the organization.

The question was put to nearly all of the witnesses, "Whether they had ever seen any night riders or knew any night riders," to which they all gave a negative answer. According to them they did not know anything about the night riders except what was current talk or was published in newspapers. The prosecution asked each witness who testified as to the alibi, as to their actions on various other occasions and dates and in only a few instances was a positive answer given. Several of the witnesses were asked as to Dr. Amoss' reputation as a peaceable and law abiding citizen and all said it was good. One of the attorneys for the defense said after adjournment of court that they still had seventy-eight witnesses to introduce. On this basis it is believed the trial will not be concluded before the latter part of the week, as there will be considerable rebuttal testimony and several speeches which must of necessity be long. Saturday the court room was packed to suffocation, probably half the audience being women. On account of the heat there was some trouble in preserving order.

### Willing to be Stripped.

After Dr. Amoss had denied that he had been shot and slightly wounded on the head, Judge Bush asked him if he was willing to be "stripped" and examined for wounds. The doctor blushing admitted that he was. His scalp has not yet been "stripped."

### Sunday Quiet Day.

The defense in the Amoss case is over-doing the alibi business. When men of keen intelligence and close observation can live in storm centers of night riding for years and then swear they have never seen a night rider, never heard of an unlawful meeting, never met a masked man or known of any of the depredations that terrorized the farmers of several counties and forced them to join organizations against their will, it discredits any testimony they may give. The alibi ought to be kept at least within the bounds of reasonable credibility.

Dr. Amoss went to Cobb Saturday evening to spend Sunday, and many of the witnesses on both sides returned to their homes for the day. Judge A. J. G. Wells, noted for his fight on the night riders when he was County Judge of Calloway, was here Saturday. He is a member of the State Board of Control of Charitable Institutions. He expressed great interest in the trial, especially in the testimony of Aaron Jones, of Calloway, a defense witness, who declared he knew nothing of the night rider organization. Judge Wells said Jones had been arrested in his county, charged with being a night rider.

Geo. H. Shoaf, Staff correspondent of a Socialist paper at Girard, Kan., called "Appeal to Reason," arrived Friday to report the trial. This correspondent was here last fall as a defender of Dr. Amoss, who was referred to as one of the readers of his paper and a possible candidate for Congress on the Socialist ticket. Also referred to as "Eugene Debs in fighting the trusts, although Dr. Amoss himself swore that he was not a member of either the tobacco association or the night riders' organization.

Judge Hanbery gave instructions Saturday that the jurors must not attend church, where they might possibly hear the case discussed.

### Monday.

Yesterday the defense resumed with another string of alibi witnesses to prove an alibi for Kelly and Alexander and to controvert the statements of Cooper and other witnesses that they were with Amoss in the raid. Prentice Thomas, postmaster at Cadiz, Will Moorefield, a Cadiz carrier, Bob Shaw, son of J. D. Shaw; Thomas Powell, Prince Mayes and Cortez Mitchell all testified that they were in a hunting camp between the rivers, near Rock Castle, in Trigg county, with Kelly, Alexander and others. All "saw the light in the East" on the morning of

Dec. 7. Somebody hollered "fire" said Thomas, and I went out and looked at it. J. R. Quarles, who was the telephone manager in Cadiz, stated that he went to the camp Sunday and carried the news, also the news of Geo. Gray's death in the raid. Cortez Mitchell made the additional statement that he and Kelly slept together and that he thought the coal lands were afire. The boys were up carousing around when the negro came in and said "the whole world was afire." Having finished this line of defense, the next step was to controvert Milton Oliver, Wallace Oliver, his nephew, said his uncle sent for him and asked him to come to Hopkinsville with him, as he was going to indict some men and wanted him to join him. I went with my brother and he walked out by side of road. It was a year or more before he was shot. Don't know that I ever saw a night rider. I live near Lamasco, in Caldwell county. A. F. Oliver made about the same statement as his brother, except that he fixed the time a week or ten days before he was shot. He also knew nothing of the night rider oath, would tell if he knew. Had heard of night riders, "always way off." Never been to Nobb's School House at night. Is afraid of dogs and don't go out at night. Had been to Cedar Grove School House to a protracted meeting. Never met masked men there. No idea what a mask is.

Richard Pool, who lives near Blue Spring, in Trigg county, lived in Caldwell in 1907. Has known Sanford Hall 7 or 8 years. Did not see Hall and others at his barn night of Dec. 6. Did not come to Hopkinsville, not here night of raid. I lived 6 miles from Wallonia. I own a surry. I have body of one in barn tongue broken out. If I had gotten in surry and driven here that night it wouldn't be common for me to tell it. Don't know whether those men were at my barn or not. Won't say positively, but suppose I was at home. Never any hand to go out at night. Live 7 miles from Amoss. Known him 25 years. Have heard him called "general," but don't know when. Was telephoned from Hopson's store to come up here and testify. Don't know who did it. Was not subpoenaed.

Judge Mitchell, of Trigg county, said Sanford Hall, Arthur Cooper and Carl Cooper were men of bad reputation. Sued in 4 or 5 cases as night rider. Hall, a witness, sued by Mrs. Latham. Don't know of anybody who has a better reputation as a night rider than I have.

Urey Lacy said Hall's reputation was bad. Geo. Brown said the same thing, was defendant in Hollowell case. Judgment \$35,000. Bob Nabb and W. H. Tandy denied that they were night riders and said Hall's reputation was bad. John Hatfield, J. E. Davis, C. H. Fort, J. D. Warfield, W. H. Hook, D. C. Batts, J. U. Kimbrough, J. T. Barnes, John Young, C. H. Flowers, J. E. Strand, D. H. Duff, W. I. Stronde, J. F. Mathews, J. A. Whitehead and Dr. Bradley, Tennessee witnesses, were brought in to try to break down R. S. Warfield's testimony by saying his reputation was bad.

A night session was held last night.

### Mildly Put.

The prosecution in the night rider cases which are now on trial at Hopkinsville has proved beyond a reasonable doubt, by good witnesses, that the city was about three years ago invaded, shot up and fired in a number of places. The leaders in this raid have been identified. The defense, before it is through, will be able to prove to the mind of the unprejudiced that there was no raid, that the town was not shot up, that there was no fire, that not a single one of the accused was any way near the town at that time, that the men charged with the crime, without exception, were at home with their families, or with other families on that identical night when the people of Hopkinsville had a night mare instead of a raid. It is very evident that somebody has either stretched or avoided the truth. So here we are.—Madisonville Hustler.

### Not Two, But Many

Don't prejudice Dr. Amoss. Wait till he draws his trusty alibi from his scabbard and defends himself. But you, two witnesses know just exactly where Dr. Amoss was every minute of that night a trifle more than three years ago during the Hopkinsville raid and they remarked then the town was burning, and it was impressed on their minds that Dr. Amoss was too far away to possibly have participated.—Paducah Sun.

## STANLEY'S DUTY IS TO HIS HOME

Writes Letter Declining to Enter Governor's Race.

NEEDED IN CONGRESS.

Must Keep Word With His People Who Elected Him.

Henderson, Ky., March 13.—Congressman A. O. Stanley, in answer to urgent calls that he enter the democratic primary for the gubernatorial nomination, issued a statement to day declining to make the race. The letter of declination is addressed to the people of Kentucky through Executive Committeeman J. A. Goodson.

### TEN MEN KILLED.

Bullets of Mountaineers Hold Up Traffic.

Ten men are reported killed and one critically shot thus far in the strike of white firemen on the Queen & Crescent Road, Cincinnati Southern division. Practically every train running between Somerset Ky., and Chattanooga was fired upon by mountaineer sympathizers with the strikers, and at a late hour last night officials of the road gave up all effort to continue to run trains. Two of those killed were white railroad detectives, the remaining negro firemen.

Buff Orpington eggs for sale by Mrs. W. S. Division.

### COLITIS

Complicated by Meningitis Causes Death of Child.

Emma Virginia, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sidney A. Elliott, died Saturday morning at the home of her parents on Virginia street of colitis, complicated by meningitis. She was in her eleventh year. The arrival of relatives from California is awaited and the interment will probably take place tomorrow or Thursday.

### Purely Personal

Mr. Tilford Gracey has returned from a stay of several days in Hopkinsville, where he went to demonstrate his patent tobacco hoghead truck to officials of the Illinois Central Railroad.—Leaf Chronicle.

Mrs. Dr. P. H. of Pembroke, was in the city yesterday.

Judge A. E. Garner, of Springfield, Chas. H. Fort, of Robertson county, and other prominent Tennesseans, attended court last week, a day or two.

Mrs. Reid's Delsarte Entertainment will be given at Holland's Opera House Tuesday evening, March 21, for the benefit of the U. D. C. drinking fountain.

### Pointed Paragraphs.

Fortunately for most of us common sense isn't fashionable.

One never hears of a lawyer going to law on his own account.

A man may be working for all he is worth and not be worth much at that.

You can always tell how glad a man is to see you by the way he shakes hands.

An epithet is applied to a man during life, while an epitaph doesn't show up until after his demise.



## SEEDS

Fresh, Reliable, Pure  
Guaranteed to Please  
Every Gardener and  
Flowerist should test the  
superior merits of our  
Northern Grown Seeds.

**SPECIAL OFFER**  
FOR 10 CENTS  
we will send postpaid our  
FAMOUS COLLECTION

1 pk. 60 Day Tomato	25c
1 pk. 100 Day Tomato	25c
1 pk. 150 Day Tomato	25c
1 pk. 200 Day Tomato	25c
1 pk. 250 Day Tomato	25c
1 pk. 300 Day Tomato	25c
1 pk. 350 Day Tomato	25c
1 pk. 400 Day Tomato	25c
1 pk. 450 Day Tomato	25c
1 pk. 500 Day Tomato	25c
1 pk. 550 Day Tomato	25c
1 pk. 600 Day Tomato	25c
1 pk. 650 Day Tomato	25c
1 pk. 700 Day Tomato	25c
1 pk. 750 Day Tomato	25c
1 pk. 800 Day Tomato	25c
1 pk. 850 Day Tomato	25c
1 pk. 900 Day Tomato	25c
1 pk. 950 Day Tomato	25c
1 pk. 1000 Day Tomato	25c

Write today! Send 10 cents to help pay postage and  
packing and receive the above "Famous Collection."  
Order with one New and Hopkingsville, Ky.  
GREAT NORTHERN SEED CO.  
1908 Route 56, Rockford, Illinois

## The Hermit Woman

By VIRGINIA BLAIR

Copyright, 1914, by Associated Literary Press

When Windham found her on one of his hunting trips in the mountains he knew that her life held a problem. No woman goes voluntarily into exile without some reason. The people of the mountain side called her "The Hermit Woman," and the name fitted her, although she did not live the frugal life usually ascribed to those who seek solitude.

Her bungalow was built somewhat luxuriously and two colored servants made it comfortable. But except for the servants she was always alone. Windham, challenging this, forced a frigid "Good morning" from her, as he passed the garden where she worked among the roses.

After that he often passed the garden. It was a wonder spot in the clear space among the tall, old trees. "She likes roses," he said to himself. "I'll bring her some, and she'll have to thank me for them."

The next time he went to the city he sought a florist, and came back with a box in which lay a dozen long-budded golden beauties. He took them from their wrappings and carried the bunch to her, leaning over the gate as he proffered them.

"They're a new kind," he said easily. "I thought you might like to see them."

She was kneeling by one of the beds, digging about the roots of a



She Looked Very Slender and Girlish.

bush, and she looked up at him with startled eyes.

"No," she said icily. "I've never seen them; they are very pretty."

He held them out to her. "I brought them for you."

She drew back a little, and shook her head. "Thank you," she said, "but I'd rather not."

His chin set in a determined square. His eyes met hers with a challenge.

"Then I'll leave them on top of the gate," he said lightly, and laid them there and went away.

When he came back the next day the faded flowers were where he had left them. "It was a pity," he said, "to let them die."

"I thought it was you who put them there to die," she said.

Her dark head was bent over her flowers. She looked very slender and girlish in her white morning gown; a wide hat lay on the grass beside her wreathed with roses.

Windham wondered that she didn't lose her interest in pretty clothes. Although so far away from all social obligations, she still kept herself up to the highest standard of dainty femininity.

"Perhaps," he said, "if they had been pink you would not let them die."

"Why?" "You like pink," he said with decision. "The roses on your hat, the gown you wore yesterday morning, the scarf that was around your head the first night I saw you—all were rose-color."

She rose and said with some decision, "I must go in. I think you are presuming a little—Mr. —?"

"Windham," said the man at the gate. "I think I gave you my credentials when my landlord intro-

duced us the day we came over to ask about the hunting privilege."

"I did not ask for your credentials," she told him. "I am up here to be alone."

He saw that he would not make his case better by staying, so he went away.

And that night there was a great storm on the mountain. The wind blew and the rain came, the lightning blazed across the heavens, and the thunder was a ceaseless cannonade.

Windham, beating his way against the wind, made his way to the bungalow of the hermit woman. He found her crouched in the corner of the porch. The two negroes were waiting in the kitchen.

"Are you afraid?" he shouted, and she came to him.

"I have never been alone in a storm before," she said. "I was afraid to stay in the house, afraid to be out, yet it was better to face it."

"You should never be alone," he said, "why haven't you some one to take care of you?"

They were standing in the middle of the big living room.

"You need some one to take care of you," he continued. "Where are your people?"

"It is because of them that I came away," she told him. "My father gave me a stepmother, my brothers hated me because my mother left me her money. There was never a moment of peace or happiness, so I came up here away from the world. I don't want them to find me. I don't want ever to go back to them."

"Play for me," he said. "I haven't heard any music since I came up here."

She went to the piano in the alcove and lighted the candles. Then she played, and Windham sat in a great chair by the fireplace and listened. Presently one of the old darkies came in with tea on a tray, and they had it together, sociably.

The storm had rolled into the distance. There was a light patter of rain on the leaves outside, and now and then a golden flash.

"I am glad you came," the girl said, and held out her hand to him as he rose to go.

"I shall come again," he told her. "Will you play for me?"

"Yes," she said, and went to the door with him.

Then, as she looked out into the darkness of the night, she faltered, "for the first time I feel lonely."

The next day he went to the city. Again he visited the florist, but this time he brought back pink-pointed buds, like wassella, and this time she did not let them die. She cherished them for many days.

But there came a day when he brought her white roses, a day when his mother came with him from the city, and his sister, and a few of his dearest friends, but the hermit woman had none of her family—a family who had hated and scorned her and had spoiled her peace.

"Thy people shall be my people," she whispered to Windham the morning of her wedding day. "Whither thou goest I will go."

"Then you will give up your solitude?" he asked, "and your rose garden?"

"I will give up everything for you," was the answer which satisfied him.

### BRAVE DEED REWARDED.

A remarkable case of pluck and presence of mind was suitably rewarded recently when John Evans, a Northeastern engine-driver, was given the King Edward medal, says the London Times. Evans was driving a locomotive with a set of empty freight cars on the railway near Amble, in Northumberland, when he saw a little child in the four-foot way in front of the train, which was moving at a good pace. He shut off the steam, and, jumping off his engine, managed to reach the child and fall back with her in his arms clear of the rails before the engine reached the spot. His prompt action in the face of danger saved the child's life.

### LIVES WITHOUT BONES.

An unusual case has been engaging the attention of the St. Asaph (Eng.) poor authorities. It is a girl who is reported to have no bones. She is fifteen years of age, weighs only thirty pounds, and is but 36 inches in height. In place of bones she has "soft formations." She has never been able to walk, but her framework is such that she has been able to move about on crutches. She is the daughter of a laborer in poor circumstances.

### Mrs. Vest Felt Like crying.

Wallace, Va.—Mrs. Mary Vest, of this place, says, "I hadn't been very well for three years, and at last I was taken bad. I could not stand on my feet, I had such pains. I ached all over. I felt like crying all the time. Mother insisted on my trying Cardui. Now I feel well and do nearly all my housework." No medicine for weak and ailing women has been so successful as Cardui. It goes to the spot, relieving pain and distress, and building up womanly strength, in a way that will surely please you. Only try it once.

### OLDEST PREACHER.

Remarkable Record of Rev. Geo. W. Latham.

Rev. Geo. W. Latham, the venerable Methodist minister, was 87 years old a few days ago, and spent his birthday with his friend D. H. Armstrong, near this city. He is still in vigorous health and in the full possession of all his faculties. He can repeat whole chapters of the Scriptures without reference to the text and it is doubtful if any man in Kentucky can repeat more verses from the Bible. The venerable divine began his religious career under very unfavorable surroundings. He could not read when he was licensed to preach, but had memorized many chapters of the gospel by hearing others read them. The late Rev. Thos. Bottomly licensed him 69 years ago. During his long ministry he has taken into the church 2,695 converts, preached 1,536 funerals and married 807 couples. He has never been sick enough to have a doctor. He left Hopkinsville to hold meetings at Princeton and Marion.

### LARGE AUDIENCE

Greets Delsarte Entertainment.

The Delsarte Entertainment, given under the direction of Mrs. A. D. Reid at the opera house last evening, was greeted by a large audience and proved to be very successful. All aspects. There was not a dull moment during the entire performance. The costumes of the songs and dances were quite new. The "Dude Drill" and "The Whirl" brought down the house. Every number on the program was well rendered which showed that Mrs. Reid had ably performed the difficult work of training so large a number of young persons to perform so pleasingly in public. Many compliments have been heard of her artistic work.—Clarksville (Tenn) Daily Leaf Chronicle.

The same program will be given at Holland's Opera House Tuesday evening, March 21, by a large number of the young people of Hopkinsville, for the benefit of the U. D. C. drinking fountain. Don't miss it.

The new Cunard steamer which is now being built, and which is to be the largest steamer in the world, is to be called the Aquitania.

The material from which mess-storm pipes are made is becoming scarcer and the large pipe making industry of Europe seems endangered.

British exhibitors at the Argentine exposition held in Buenos Ayres received an excellent return for their trouble, placing orders aggregating no less than \$14,599,000.

## BRUMFIELD'S MARKET.

**TOMATOES.**—Just received 12 crates fancy Florida Tomatoes. As long as they last to you at wholesale price of 30 cts. Doz.

**FISH.**—Beginning this morning will receive fresh fish all most daily. Both fresh and salt water fish constantly on hand. Prices range from 8c to 15c Pound.

**VEGETABLES.**—All kinds of vegetables the market affords. "The Vegetable Market" of the city.

**WHERE TO BUY.**—Make your purchases direct from the market wagon at its morning rounds, or at market on Virginia St., between 8th and 9th, in afternoon.

**L. O. Brumfield.**